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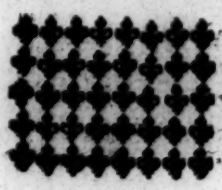
# THE LAST WILL AND TESTAMENT OF Carolus Guſtavus KING of *SWEDEN*, &c.

*Tranſlated out of the* Swediſh *Originall by* THOMAS SCOT, Eſq;



Printed for *William Leadſom*, 1660.

# THE LAST WILL AND TESTAMENT OF Carolus Gulfavus KING of SWEDEN, &c.

Translated out of the Swedish Original by THOMAS SCOT, Esq.

Printed for William Leach, 1660.

# THE LAST WILL AND TESTAMENT OF Carolus Guſtavus KING of *SWEDEN*, &c.

IN THE NAME OF *OLIVER, BULSTRODE, RAGOTZI*, AMEN. I *Carolus Guſtavus*, the moſt victorious *Sultan* of the North-Eaſt, Duke, Marqueſs, and Earl of other Princes Eſtates, as well as Arch-biſhop of *Bremen*, being ſick in body by a defluxion of Rhewm, called, *pouring down hot waters into my ſtomach*, but of unreaſonable great minde, now wholly broken with ſo many unfortunate ſucceſſes, one upon the neck of the other, do make and ordain in writing this my laſt Will and Teſtament in manner and form following.

*Imprimis*, I bequeath my laſt breath (by Philoſophers termed the Soul) to my new initiated, and ambitious friend, *John Lambert* Eſquire, to redouble in him the aſpiring great conceits of ſoveraignty, if he already be not tumbled headlong from that *Precipice*, which my preſaging ſpirit divines.

Next, my body I will and require to be buried under the wals of *Copenhagen* to appeaſe the angry Ghoſts of my ſlaughtered Soldiers there raſhly by me put upon that attempt, otherwiſe my ſaid Corps to be interred in the general ruine and deſtruction of the Univerſe.

As for my worldly Eſtate, which Rapine, Fraud, and violation of Faith have purchaſed me, with ſome little compunction of conſcience, I do hereby diſpoſe (my debts which will never be paid, being firſt caſt up by my ſhifting *Rex* Senators) as followeth.

Firſt, I do reſign, ſurrender and quite claim of my Kingdom of *Sweden* to *John Caſimer* his Majeſty of *Poland*, to whom of due right it doth belong, if ſo be my Son cannot keep it, and it be worth the coſt and charges of the States of *Poland* to regain it

*Item*, I will and require my Executor to redeliver unto the King of *Denmark* the counter part of the Rotſkield Treaty to be cancelled and made void, For that I am ſure the Dane will not allow an Article of it.

*Item*, I aſſign unto the Kings of great Brittain my Arms, or Scutcheon of the three Crowns, which more rightly appertain unto, and fitly reſemble his Majeſties right.

*Item*,

*Item*, I give and bequeath unto the Emperor of *Germany* a new pair of croſſe Bels to be tied to the Roman Eagles Legs, that he may give warning, and not ſuddenly ſurprize his neighbouring States without notice or Declaration of war.

*Item*, I give and bequeath unto his moſt Chriſtian Majeſty of *France* a pair of new *Sweden* Battledors to ſport away the time with the *Sereniſſima Infanta* till his other play things are fitted for her.

*Item*, I give unto his moſt Catholick Majeſty of *Spain* one of my beſt Copper-mines, to ſupply him with that ſort of Money now he is to part with ſo much ſilver for the portion of the ſaid Lady *Infanta*, and the diſbanding his Armies.

*Item*, I give and bequeath unto my Kinſman his Highneſſe of *Brandenburgh* all the brandee Wine I have not drunk up my ſelf; but he ſhall kiſſe the hinder part of my Wife's B--- before he ſhall hold the hinder or any part of *Pomerania*, unleſſe the *Swede* be reſolved to be worſe than a *Scot*.

*Item*, I give and bequeath unto the *Hogen Mogen* States a ſhips lading of black wool to ſtop their ears againſt the cold and dangerous whiſperings of the *Caniſh* and *Brandenburgiſh* Miniſter againſt the Intereſts of my Kingdom.

*Item*, I give unto my dear Couſin *Chriſtina* my *Poliſh* Socks which kept my feet from ſweating in all my long Travels, leſt by coaſting up and down from poſt to pillar ſhe ſtink in every Court ſhe comes to.

*Item*, I give unto my Nephew, the Duke of *Holſtein* the Scotch Kirks Stool of Repentance.

*Item*, I give unto the great *Czar* Duke of *Moſcovy* my City of *Riga* for loſt, now all my pretences to *Life-land* are vaniſhed into the ſhades of death.

*Item*, I give and bequeath unto the Duke and Dutcheſſe of *Curland* their libertie at the ſame time, deſiring them not to mourn as without hope now I am taken from them.

*Item*, I give unto *Mounſieur Akakia* the French *Mercury*, and *Enroy* my lighteſt riding ſpurs, to make his heels as nimble as his head-piece, for quicker diſpatch.

*Item*, I give and bequeath unto the *Rump* late of *England* abominable thanks for their Deſigns and Councels in thruſting me into the world, and making me as infamous as themſelves.

*Item*, I give and bequeath unto my preeious Lord *Whitlock* a Medal with my portraicture, as a Charm and Spell to drive from him all dangers and diſeaſes except choaking.

*Item*, I give and bequeath unto Sir *William Lilly* a piece of *Love* or *Cypreſs* to wear my gold Chain I ſent him in, that he may look like any Alderman, and be dignified, diſtinguiſhed and known by it as Dr. *Lamb* was by meaner tokens to the Rabble.

*Item*, I give and bequeath my order of Knighthood called of *Amarantha* to all the Knights of the burning ſnouts made by *Oliver*, to preſerve their honour untainted, and unperiſhable for ever.

*Item*, I give and bequeath unto Sir *George Fleetwood* and to the uſe of his brother (that Imp) *Charls Fleetwood*, one of my beſt and longeſt braſſe Guns to keep the Army-Officers from his doors, or, if they come

come not, the beggars or boyes of the Town.

*Item*, I give unto the *Crim Tartar* one of my fatteſt Horſes, to make him a good meal on the day of my Funerals, as 'tis the *London* faſhion for the Companies on ſuch times for ſupper to eat Capons.

*Item*, I give and bequeath unto Sir *George Aſcough* 300 *l.* more *per annum* out of my Crown Lands in the Iſland of *Fuenen* for addition and amends, to the ſame value of his Rebels Lands in *Ireland*, for his good ſervice done at the other *Barbadoes* in *Sweden*.

And I do hereby declare, nominate and appoint the preſent Grand *Signeur* my ſole Executor of this my ſaid Laſt Will and Teſtament, deſiring him to uſe his conſcience in the execution of the premiſes; withall earneſtly entreating and obteſtating him, by all our dear familiarities, intrigues, and correſpondency, to pardon my Comrade, that plundering Prince of *Tranſilvania*, for he and I will never go ſhares again.

And laſtly, I do hereby revoke and diſclaim all other Wills by me made, or hereafter to be made, unleſſe I better underſtand reaſon of ſtate in the other world than in this.

*Signed, ſealed, and declared to be the laſt Will of the aforeſaid* Charls Guſtave, *in the preſence of*

*CAROLUS GUSTAVUS.*

*Ulleſelt.*
*Wrangel.*
*Oxenſtiern.*